VOL. IX.

from Wasten.

ASHLAND, ASHLAND COUNTY, OHIO, WEDNESDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 27, 1854.

Business Directory.

JUDICIAL OFFICEMS. JAS. STEWART ... PRES'T JUDGE L. CURTIS PPOBATE JUDGE. SHERIDAN ... CLERK C. C. PLEAS. ALEX. PORTER PROS. ATT'Y COUNTYOFFICERS. ISAAC GATES AUDITOR JAMES W. BOYD TREASURER. JOHN D. JONES SHERIFF. ASA S. REED. RECORDER.

ORLOW SMITH SURVEYOR JOHN G. BROWN CORONER GEO. M'CONNELL) COMMISSIONERS LUKE SELBY, AMOS HILBORN, DAVID BRYTE, INFIRMARY PATRICK KELLEY, DIRECTORS WILSON BOTDORF,

SCHOOL EXAMINERS. GEORGE W. HILL ASHLAND. ORLOW SMITH SULLIVAN. J McCORMICK Loudonville. WM. RALSTON MAYOR J. MUSGRAVE RECORDER. E. W. WALLACK TREASURER. P. FULKERSON --- MARSHALL. A. DRUMB. S. G. WOODRUFF, TRUSTEES.

C. BUSHNELL. HOTELS. ROWSBURG HOTEL, ILLIAM ZIMMERMAN, Proprieter; Row EMPIRE HOUSE,

THE subscriber begs leave to announce that he has opened a Hotel, to be called the "Miller Rouse," directly opposite the Sampsell House, Main Street, Ashland, and respectfully solicits a share of the public patronage. M. MILLER. Ashland, March 22nd, 1854.—n44.—if. AMERICAN HOUSE.

FRANKEAN HOUSE.

A VING leased the above named House for a term of years, the undersigned respectfully little a share of the public patronage. No pains it be swared to make comfortable all those who will be spared to make cominicant will be spared to make cominicant with a call.

WILLIAM ROBINSON.

2611 FULLER HOUSE. PH DEVARMAN, having again taken the ve House, will be prepared to accommodate old friends who may favor him with a call. onville, Nov. 23d, 1853.

LAWYERS. W. B. MCCART Atterney at Law, and Justice as Peace,
Will promptly attend to all b sess entrusted
to his care. If Ovrice, co. er of Main and
Charch Streets. June 14, 1854.—3tf

J. W. JOHNSTON, Attorney at Law, Loudonville, Ashland county, Ohio. Prompi the legal profession. June 14, 1854—34f COOPER S. WATSON. ORONGE H. PARKER Ashland, Ohio.

WATSON & PARKER,

tu's & Counsellors at Law & Sol'rs in Char HAVING formed a copartnership, will give their care in this and surrounding counties. Office nearly opposit the Sampsell House.

Ashland, Nov. 23d, 1853. BOBERT BEER,

OFFICE, on Main Street, West of the Samp Sell House, Ashland, Ohio. BELLOGG & ALLISON, Iltorneys at Law and Solicitors in Chancer Williattend to all professional business en trusted to their care, in this and adjoining counties. Ashland, Nov. 23d 1833. 261f

J. W. SHITH. Attorney and Counsellor at Law; OFFICE over Drug Store of Sampsell & Co. Business in this and neighboring counties prompt attended to.

Ashinnd, Nov. 22d, 1853. KENNY & PORTER,

Will attend promptly to all businessentry to their care in this and adjoining come office on corner of Main and Church streets.

Ashiand Nov. 234, 1853. PULTON & McCOMBS,

OFFICE on Main street, over the Store of C. Bashnell, Ashland, Ashland County, O. November 23d, 1853. THOMAS J. BULL, TTORNEY AT LAW and Justice of the Peace, Loudonville, Ashland County, Ohio. Ovember 23d, 1853. PHYSICIANS.

TO THE AFFLICTED! OFFERS his professional services to the citizens of Ashland and vicinity, in the treatment of Boro Eyes, (tancers, Fractured Bones, Club Feet, Hefr Lips, &c. Persons affected can find him at the Sampsel House, during his stay in Ashland, which must necessarily be short at this time.

August 29, 1854. Practitioner of Medicine and Surgery,

WILL give prompt attention to all calls his profession. layesville, July 5, 1854. P. H. CLARK, M. D., OFFICE opposite P. & J. Risser's Store, Mai Street, Ashland, Ashland county, Ohio, Ashland, Feb. 14, 1854.

I. L. CRANE, M. D Surgess and Oculiet,
OFFICE, adjoining Millington's Drug Stoopposite P. & J. Risser's store.
Ashland, April 19th, 1845—n48tf

DR. WM. JONES, Of the Ectotic School of Medicine,
H aving located in Ruggles Township, Ashlan
to the public generally. Particular attention pai
to Chronic diseases, Rheumatism, Liver and Lun

DR. THOMAS HAYES, Practitioner of Medicine and Surgery;
SAVANNAH, Ashland County, Ohio. Also, Just
ics of the Peace and Notary Public.

Sovember 23d, 1853. P. W. SAMPSEL, M. D.

DR. W. W. RIDDLE,

JEWELERS, do.

WILLIAM HALSTON, WATCH AND CLOCK MAKER, Post of fice Building, Main street, Ashland, Ohio, Gold and Steel Pens, and a choice variety of Jewelry, kept consentiyon November 26, 1852.

Poetry.

Tell me, ye winged winds, That round my pathway roar, Do you not know some spot Where mortals weep no more Some lone and pleasant dell, Some valley in the West, Where, free from toil and pain, The weary soul may rest ? The low winds softened in a whisper low, And sighed for pity, as they answered-'No!

Tell me, thou mighty deep, Whose billows round me play, Know'st thou some favored spot, Some island far away, Where wretched man may find The bliss for which he sighs And friendship never dies ? The loud waves rolling in perpetual flow, Stopped for a while, and answered- No!

And thou, serences moon, That with such boly face Dost look upon the earth, Asleep in night's embrace-Tell me, in all thy rounds, Hast thou not seen some spot Where miserable man Might find a happier lot ? ind a cloud the moon withdrew in wo, sweet, but sad, responded-' No!'

Tell me, my secret soul, O! tell me, Hope and Faith, Is there no resting place, From sorrow, sin, and death ? Is there no happy spot, Where mortals may be blessed Where grief may find a balm, And weariness a rest?

Faith, Hope, and love, best boons to ved their bright wings and whispered-

Select Miscellany.

[From the New York Evening Post.] ANGLING FOR A HUSBAND.

Mme. D-, who resided at Chaton, was a lady of the strictest character and of a heart proof against all allurement. First it pleased her intellect, and then She prided herself upon her great insenshe shunned reunions, and was only happy in solitude. The charms of a chosen ircle, the pleasures of the world had for her no attraction, and her favorite recreation was that of angling, an amusement worthy of an unfeeling woman.

She was accustomed every plasant day to station herself at the extremity of the lonely island of Chalon, and there, with a book in one hand and her line in the other, her time was passed in fishing, reading or dreaming.

A lover who had always been intimi-

dated by her coldness, and who had never ventured on a spoken or written declaration, surprised her at her favorite pursuit, one day when he had come to the island for the purpose of enjoying a swimming bath. He observed her for a long time without discovery, and busied himself with thinking how he might turn to his advantage this lonely amusement of angling. His reveries were so deep and so fortunate that he at last hit upon the desired plan, a novel expedient, indeed, yet they are always most successful with such women as pretend to be

made his arrangements, and when Mme. D - had resumed her accustomed place he slipped away to a remote and retired shelter, and after having divested himself of his clothing he entered the stream. An excellent swimmer and skilwhich hung their dense foliage above the waters. In his lips was a note folded where Mme D- was sitting, he made a dive, and lightly seizing the hook he attached to it his letter.

Mme. D-, perceiving the move-ment of her line, supposed that a fish was biting.

The young man had returned as he came; he had doubled the cape which extending out into the water separating them from each other, and had regained his post without the least noise in his passage under the willows. The deed

Mme. D- pulled in her line, and what was her surprise to observe dang ling upon the barb of her hook, not the expected shiner but an unexpected let-

This was, however, trifling, and her surprise became stupefaction when, on detaching the transfixed billet, she read upon the envelope, her name! So then, this letter which she had fish ed up was addressed to her!

This was somewhat miraculous. was afraid. Her troubled glance scrutinized the surrounding space, but there was nothing to be seen, or heard; all was still and lonely both on land and

the letter. As soon as she was alone, and closeted with herself, and as soon as the paper was dry, a paper perfectly water-proof, and written upon with indelible ink, she unsealed the letter, and commenced its perusal.

A declaration with the search and A declaration of love! cried she at the first words What insolence!

such an extraordinary manner that her curiosity would not suffer her to treat

On the subsequent day she attached On the subsequent day she attached her line to the bank, and left it swimming in the stream, while she withdrew to a hiding place upon the extremity of the island. She watched for a long time, but saw nothing. She returned to the but saw nothing the bu but saw nothing. She returned to the place, withdrew the line, and there was the letter.

seed me, a 'gin to roll his old barral head about, and grunt as if I was mor'n he bargained for, and I'd jest give him

It was, perhaps, premature, yet the audacious request obtained a full success. The reply was written after some hesita-tion, and the hook dropped into the

But this game of letters amused her.

her heart was interested; finally her sibility, and her profound indifference had repulsed all those gallants who had ventured to offer their addresses. The "Let us give up this jesting, which ventured to offer their addresses. The country was for her a veritable retreat; has pleased me for the moment, but which should continue no longer, and

come with your apologies to Chaton." The lover answered, "Yes, if you will add: Hope." The inexorable lady replied "If only a word is necessary to de

cide vou, be it so!" And the word was written : The young man appeared, and was not a loser. The gift of pleasing belonged to his person as much as his style, and he had made such rapid progress under water that it was easy to complete his

conquest on land. Thus Mme. D- caught a husband without wishing it, and in spite of the vow which she had taken never to remarry. Holding the line, she had been caught by the fish.

CIDE OF THE MOTHER. -On Saturday afternoon Cotoner Wilhelm held an inquest upon the bodies of Ann Fitzgerald and her son Francis, eight years of age, From the testimony of persons residing in the house, No. 285 Bleecker street, The next day, our amorous here returned to the island, studied the ground, made his arrangements and when More than the stand of the far West clasps his dian child of the far West clasps his arrangements and when More than the stand of the far West clasps his dian child of the far West clasps his hands with glee as he gathers the abundance of the standard of the far West clasps his dian child of the far West clasps his hands with glee as he gathers the abundance of the standard of the standard of the far West clasps his dian child of the far West clasps his diance. apartment of the woman. A ladder was procured by one of the witnesses, who entered the room through a window.—
The boy was found lying beside his parent on the bed, with the appearance of having been dead some hours. The mother was also in a dying condition, and evidently laboring under the offects

grizzly was waitin' at some place to take a second look at me, and might bring a second look at me, and blossom—the illuminated scripture of the ancient. Hindoos tipped his arrows with flowers; and orange buds are the bridal erown with us—a nation of yesterday. Plowmother was also in a dying condition, a scrape; but it wasn't him that saved the bridal erown with us—a nation of yesterday. Plowmother was also in a dying condition, a scrape; but it wasn't him that saved the bridal erown with us—a nation of yesterday. ful diver, he trursted to his aquatic tal- and evidently laboring under the offects ents for the success of his enterprise.— of some narcotic. Near the bed was a He swam to the end of the island with two ounce bottle containing a few drops the greatest precaution, favored by the chances of the bank and the bushes ly poisoned her child, and after being assured that she had been successful in her attempt, had taken a dose of the and sealed, and on arriving near the spot landanum in order to end her own existence. Dr. Cairns was immediately sent ister an autidote, and she soon ceased to

Mrs. Fitzgerald, it is said, was an industrious and honest woman, who worked as a book-folder, and barely earned sufficient to procure the common necessaries of life, and of late had appeared privations which the war imposes on the

"Bob, did you ever go to sea?" "I went to see a girl once." "No, no-did you ever go to sea,

"The girl wasn't as broad as some

"You don't understand me. Did von ever take a trip to sea in a vessel ?" "I took a trip and fell over a vessel in my room one night, but I didn't see

"Father I see a man laying drunk

-not votes, but voters. That is their

Still, the insolence had come to her in | HUNTING A MULE IN CALIFORNIA. | A TOUCHING RELIC OF POMPEH.

The author of "Sam Slick" relates

than she jest wheeled round and put me flood was on their track, and vain their atween her and the bar, and stood off to wealth, their flight—the age of one, the he bargained for, and I'd jest give him that mule, easy, to have got off square. As the fellers say at monte, he was a upon the senses! Does not the imaginally out I didn't want to bet on

ed to make it a draw game; but he kept shufflin' up to me and any feller who had events and the unusual heat? Does it tion, and the hook dropped into the strong charged with a letter which was intended to say nothing, and affected a sort of badinage, which was nevertheless a bulletin of a victory gained over the harsh severity of a woman until them inapproachable.

It considered my effects—that pan, rocker and crowbar—jest as good as ministered upon; and almost felt the imapproachable.

Miss. D.—had too much shrowdness not to guess that her mysterious correspondent employed, instead of magic, the act of a skilful diver. Scruples easily understood restrained her from that portion of the bank where she was sure that the diver would emerge from the water.

But this game of letters anused her.

But this game of letters anused

I'd have busted into a regular snort, of laughin' at seein' how he turned up his nose and snuffed. The next minit he retreated at least fifty yards; and then I sot another box of the lucifers, and—boys, dare you believe it—he gin to back out! As soon as I felt I had him skeert, I didn't keer a cuss for a whole drove of grizzlys. I jerked out another box of lucifers, teched it off and let out the most unearthly yell that ever woke those diggins; and the way that bar broke into a canter 'ud have distanced any quarter nag in Christendom! He jest quarter nag in Christendom! He jest seemed to think that anything that could fire up as easy, and smell as bad as me was rather a delicate subject to kick up a row with. " As he was gettin' over the hill.

fairly squeeled out laughin', and I'll CHILD POISONED BY LAUDANUM-SUIswear if that impudent mule which was standin' behind me—didn't snicker out too! I looked for a rock to hit her who died from the effects of laudanum. off in a trot, and left me to walk! I East delights in their perfames, and made quick time atween that ravien and writes his love in nosegays; while the Inmy tent, for I was awful feered that my dian child of the far West clasps his old Satan, or some other Dutchman, invented brimstone and lucifer matches, there would hev been an end to this critter and the verdiet would hev been-"Died of a Grizzly."

THE STATE OF RUSSIA. - A letter from Leipsic, in the Paris Moniteur, gives the for, but found it was too late to admin- following gloomy picture of the con- andria sails in its whole course over buburgh. Letters from St. Petersburg give a

very melancholy and depressed. It is therefore probable that poverty was the cause of her committing this dreadful act.—New York Evening Lost, Sept. bread, are enormously dear. The wives and children of the soldiers of the reserve and of the veterans have followed a friend, in death a consolation. them into the towns. They encamp in the streets, and live on public charity. Discouragement is everywhere. There is but little coal left in the store houses of the government, and private manufactories will soon be obliged to suspend their operations on account of the want of fuel. It is more than doubtful that, as has been stated, a coal mine has been discovered in Russia. The celebrated English geologist, Sir Roderick Murchison, does not besitate to declare that such a discovery is impossible.

A PLAIN REASON .- " Why can't you wheel the borrow of coals, Ned?" quoth a learned vender of black diamonds to of hope shines beautiful forever. there is an inclined plane to relieve you."

"Aye, master," replied Ned, who had more relish for wit than work, "the plane may be inclined, but hang me if I 501,988; free colored, 176,646; slaves, and mist at night. Vel, that is an orful perpetration! "It is not a very hard job-

In digging out the ruins of Pompeii

lay out I didn't want to bet on.

"I commenced backing out, and wanthouse, by the side of their evening founitaly chattering over the day's tion picture the little group in their own

held it out toward old grizzly, and I reckin you havn't often seen two eyes stick out wusser than his did then. He drew back at least ten yards, and settin't the box down on the airth. I just moved off about twenty yards in t'other direction. The bar crept up to the lucifers and took a smell, and if the muscles of my jaws hadn't been so tight with fear, I'd have busted into a regular snort, of laughin' at seein' how he turned up his rank, wealth and greatness, all the once affluent life, are gone forever. When unearthed after many years, the nameless group has no other

ance to mankind than as it may " serve to point a moral or adorn a tale." How the universal heart of man lesses flowers. They are wreathed instead of ketchin' her to ride to camp around the cradle, the marriage alter and the ungrateful critter sot right and the tomb. The Persian in the far

The whole channel of the Meditterranean must be strewed with human ones-Carthagenians, Egyptians, Sidonians, Syrians, Persians, Greeks and Romans. There they lay, side by side, beneath the eternal waters, and the mod-ern ship that fetches freight from Alexdition of the poorer classes in St. Peters- ried nations. It may be the corraption of the dead that now adds brightness to the phosphorescence of the wave.

Christian shrine.

Give our children fortune without education, and at least one half of the number will go down to the tomb of true honor-they can never spend nor lose it, and through life it never proves

A good deacon, making an offi cial visit to a dying neighbor, who was a very unpopular man, put the usual

"Are you willing to go, my friend?"
"Oh yes," said the sick man.
"I am glad of that" said the deacon, for all the neighbors are willing.' The beauty of the rainbow var

but a moment—the glittering gems of heaven will one day go out—the sun himself be extinguished—but the star SPORTS OF THE SURF.

A lady correspondent of the Washingthis letter as she had so many others, pitilessly burn it without a reading.

No, she read it quite through. The lever who dated his note from the bot-

with the jesting tone which he had adoption. The next day Mme. D—results of the siland, not without encoion and some trace of the half and third in the siland, not without encoion and some trace of the half.

It is a fish? Is it a letter?

It was a noment after, she precisived himself as a moment after, she precisived himself as a greated property of the siland, not without encoion and only the siland, not without encoion and only the siland, not without encoion and one trace of the hook.

If is a fish? Is it a letter?

It was a letter.

It was a letter if the was been and the siland in the precision of the control of the siland of the siland in the precision of the siland in the siland in the precision of the siland in the siland in the precision of the siland in th gossip of a bevy of lovely, chatting girls, murmuring along in an undercurrent of sound—parties of romping children, apparently quite indifferent to the dense atmosphere; which made us struggle for the hymenial altar.

There cometh a sleep unto all—a sleep of cannor, the deep toned thunder-bolt, to the hymenial altar. breath-and to crown all, the sudden

appearance of the bathers as they came respond, "I must go! holder in doubt whether that on which he looks is indeed reality, or the mere creation of a distempered brain. There is nothing very exclusive in the bath here, where the belle is placed in juxta-position with her waiting maid; indeed t would be difficult to distinguish them, as no costume in the world lends itself more readily or more conveniently to the purpose of disguise. One peculiarity is the utter dis egard of many of the male bathers to being knocked down by the breakers and drowned. They will move out and out, and when warned that they are almost outside the breakers, they look as though they wondered at the wanton waste of words bestowed upon so insignificant a piece of information .-How many of these reckless bathers escape drowning, we cannot take upon ourselves to explain.

LAZY BONES.

Of all the pests of society, the voluntary idler sins the most without excuse, and bears the most disgusting character. Men there are, in some parts of the world, (Heaven help them!) who can get nothing to do, and with many hearts and willing hands they seek in vain for labor more perfectly to secure and render still more easy, their blessed ease. What a life! Think of it! What a destiny, to make up the great sum of earthly existence by periodically stuffing, and taking off and putting on a pair of pantaloon Oh! voluntary idler in God's busy uni verse, if you have nothing to do, get something to do. Every worthy working man despises you, if you do not despise yourself. A lazy man cannot be happy, and if you are possessed with a lazy devil, cast him out, and do something to keep bright tad healthy those faculties which, in a future life, must measur themselves with the wings of angels.

GONE.

Did it ever strike you how much mean ng lies in the monasyllable-gone? Say it to yourself at nightfall, when the sun has sunk under the hills, and the crickets chirp—'gone.' Say it to yourself, when the night is far over, and you awake with a sudden start, from pleasant dreams—'gone.' Say it to yourself in some country church-yard where your mother sleeps beneath the blooming vi olet of spring—'gone.' Say it in sob-bing prayer to heaven, as you cling lovingly, but oh, how vainly to the hand of your dearest friend—'gone.'

Your friends have gone—they who have counseled and advised you, and who

protected your weakness, will guard you es in the storm—the meteor's flash is no more. One by one they have dropped away as you have journeyed on, and yet your journey does not seem a long one. Life at the longest is but a bubble that bursts as soon as it is rounded.

A common word, and yet how full of meaning! "The school bell is ringing," says the innocent little prattler at play, "Let me sleep." The words haunted my memory for hours afterwards. How come," says the man of toil, "and I of en has the wish been breathed in this

breath—and to crown all, the sudden bursting forth of a chorus of girlish voices into one of the wildest, sweetest of negro melodies, that was caught up and flung back by the roar of the waves without— all combined to form a picture odd indeed.

One short year rolls round, and how changed the scene! Again, as then, its night. A wan, pale being, of emaciated and fragile form, is lying on her dying couch. The long, weary days, and nothingness. No intruding footsteps and nothingness. No intruding footsteps shall jar upon their rest, no disturbing true odd indeed. Following the example of others, we exchanged our double wrapper for a woolen bathing dress, covered our hair, and, a tender husband bends over her-but with the friend who had accompanied these cannot arrest the hand of disease,

suscitated corpses fevered into life, all combined to form a picture like the illusion of a dream, almost leaving the better the court feet the toy it holds. The court feet of the court feet the court thrusts into your face the toy it holds, that you, too, may look at it. See, when it makes a creak with its wet finger upon the table, how it turns and looks at you; does it again, and again looks at you; thus saying as clearly as it can, "Hear this new sound." Watch how seeme that took place in the court-house the elder children come into the room, exclaiming, "Mamma see what a curious thing," "Mamma, look at this, and would continue the habit, did not the silly mamma tell them not to tease much less on the morning he was killed. her. Observe how, when out with the nurse maid, each little one runs up to her with the new flower it has gathered, to show her how pretty it is, and to get her also to say it is pretty. Listen to the eager volubility with which every child." Truly that seemed enough to to see, if only he can find some one who and rage," and had and rage will attend with any interest. The child is being taught by Nature.

> Julius-Sam you're a drenkard-you nigga, your hadits in loose! Sam-Julius look a here.

Julius-Well, what as it, I nds latte Sam-Is you a filosofer? Julius-A filosofer-what's dat? Sam-why does you know de science

of reason? Julius-Why nigga, yes. Sam-Well, ax me dis, den-how de debble am my habits losse, when I is tight all de time?

A loving couple went to the of-fice of Alderman Mitchell, in Philadelphia, on Monday evening, to get mar-ried. Before going out, the bridegroom, who had the appearance of a hard working man, laid a small packet, done up in a piece of waste paper, neatly tied, up-on the edge of the desk; after he had of this morning, says, there is no abategone, the magistrate opened it, and found

An' Cuff, will ye be afther tipping us a wee bit of a song this could James Callan and James W Bu

"Golly, massa Pat, I can't sing."

"Can't sing! An' what's yer leg stuck in the middle ow yer fut for, like a bird's, if ye can't sing?" Wouldn't you call this the calf

of a leg?" asked Bob, pointing to one of his neither limbs, rather compactly encased representations of barber poles and "Why didn't you remain in your own cased representations of barber poles and running vine. "No," replied Jim, "I should say it saxpences, my jewel, said Pat. was the leg of a calf!"

should be persued to avoid its consequences? Double her cape with your left arm, and let your lips drop anchor on the cruising ground of "smackes."

The man who undertook to convince himself that he was wrong, gave it up for a hopeless job. He said it was the hardest object he ever got hold of,

stealing," as the fellow said when he had five due-bills presented to him at once.

"LET ME SLEEP."

"Let me sleep," said my companion,

One short year rolls round, and how of ten thousand armies cannot break up

Another Ward Excitement.

The jury could not agree. Were out 6

urchin describes any novelty he has been move the stone of our streets to mutiny

NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 13. Our city has been the scene of terrible riots between the Americans and. allers drunk, and your habits is loose, Trish, and several lives have been lost. The first outbreak was on Sunday evening, when a number of persons were shot before it was quelled. One of the wounded died early next morning. On Monday evening riots were renew-ed with still greater violence. A greatmany were badly injured.

Rioters again assembled on Tuesday

morning, and two more were killed and a large number wounded. Excitement was great, and, for fear of more disastrous consequences, the National Guarden were ordered out by the mayor.

No further breach of peace has occurred. The excitement to day has con-siderably cooled down.

The military will be held in readiness

ment of the deaths or disease, and enumerates names and residences of fortyfive who died yesterday. Several mem-bers of the bar have died, among them

Esqs. The Supreme Court adjourned

over on account of the malady. An Irish traveling merchant, alias a pedler, asked an intinerant poulterer the price of a pair of fowls. shillings, sir.' In my country, my dar-

dear country then ?' Kase we had no

Low Necken Decases -It is said If you see a squall arising in when the Turkish officer Amin Bey, the latitude of your wife, what course during his last visit to this country at tended some fashionable parties at Washington, he remarked that on going into our society, he expected to see "as mary" of American ladies, but not "as much l'a smil vol sanson

> Est" Biddy, has that surly fellow leared off the snow from the pavement?" " Did he clear it off with alacrity Biddy ?"

"No sur; with a suvel."

The times are getting so dreadful hard that people can't "pay attention."

Invincible fidelity, good humor and complacency of temper, says Dr Johnson, outlive all the charms of a fine face, and make the decay of it invisible.